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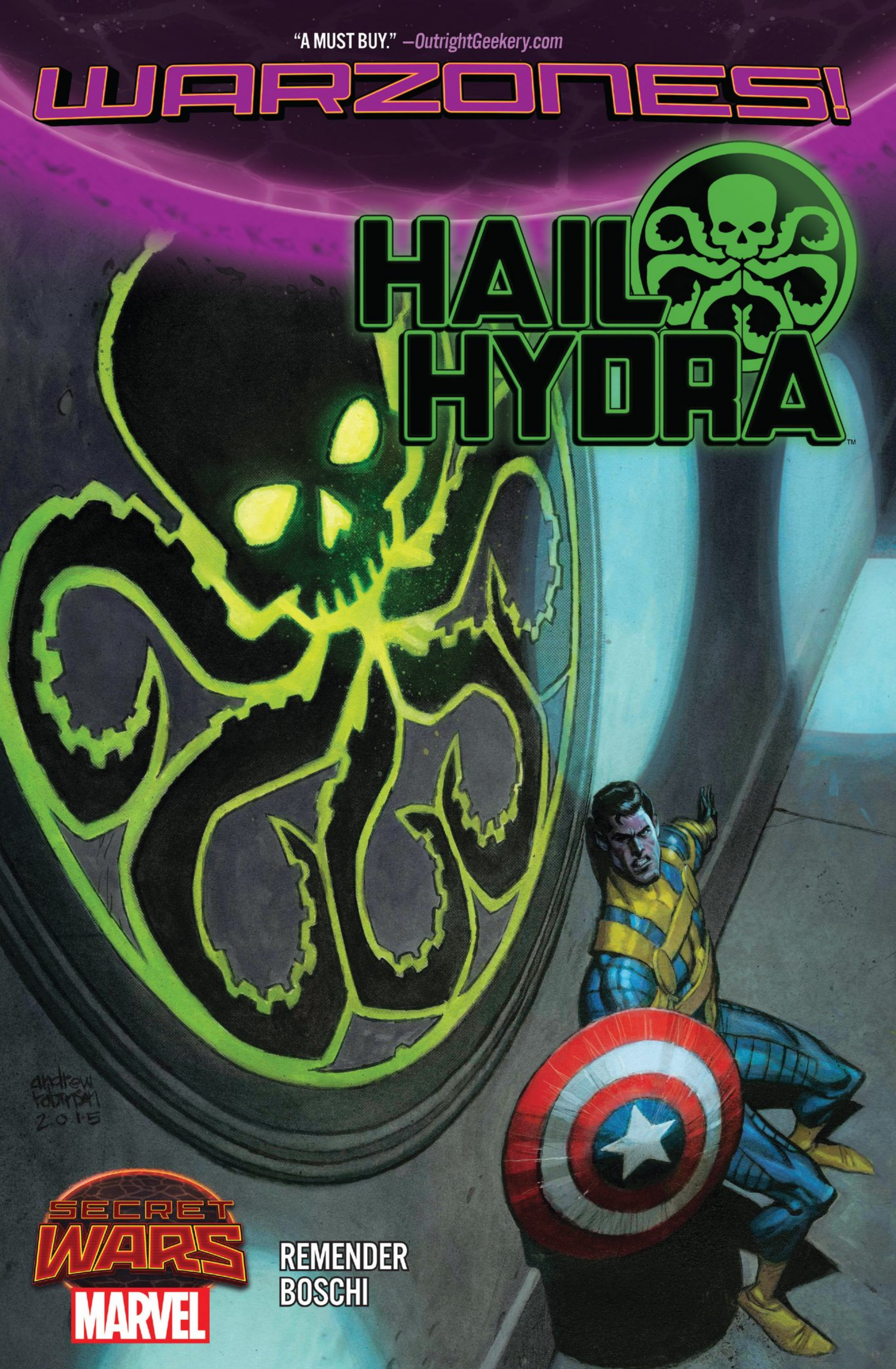
WARZONES!

HAIL HYDRA™



SECRET WARS

MARVEL

REMENDER
BOSCHI

SECRET WARS

THE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED!

THE HEROES OF EARTH-616 AND EARTH-1610 WERE POWERLESS TO SAVE IT!

NOW, ALL THAT REMAINS...IS BATTLEWORLD:

A MASSIVE, PATCHWORK PLANET COMPOSED OF THE FRAGMENTS OF WORLDS THAT NO LONGER EXIST, MAINTAINED BY THE IRON WILL OF ITS GOD AND MASTER, VICTOR VON DOOM!

EACH REGION IS A DOMAIN UNTO ITSELF!

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NOMAD WAS PRESUMED DEAD AFTER BARON ZEMO'S BASE EXPLODED WITH NOMAD AND ZEMO INSIDE. BUT NOMAD ESCAPED INTO THE INFINITE ELEVATOR...

HAIL HYDRA

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HYDRA CREATED BY **STAN LEE** & **JACK KIRBY**

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HAIL HYDRA™

REMENDER • BOSCHI • CHUCKRY

#1

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MARVEL

andrew robinson 2015

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A DAY COMES WHEN WE MUST *CHOOSE* WHO WE BECOME.

WE CAN TRY TO HIDE FROM IT.

BUT THE CHOICE IS STALKING US--*UNAVOIDABLE.*

I WAS 12 YEARS OLD WHEN I FACED MINE.

...NO MATTER WHAT *LIES* HE'S PLANTED IN YOUR HEAD...

...I LOVE YOU, IAN.

QUIT CALLING ME *IAN!*

MY NAME IS *LEOPOLD!*

A CHOICE BETWEEN MY BIOLOGICAL FATHER, ARNIM ZOLA--

--AND STEVE ROGERS, CAPTAIN AMERICA, THE MAN WHO RAISED ME.

LEOPOLD... THAT'S *HIS* NAME FOR YOU...

YOU HAVE TO CHOOSE *WHO* YOU WANT TO BE, SON.

I... MY NAME IS...

MY NAME...MY NAME *IS* IAN.

BUT THE QUESTION STILL HAUNTS ME.

AM I CAPABLE OF ZOLA'S EVIL?

IF STEVE HADN'T SHOWN ME A BETTER WAY--

--WHO WOULD I HAVE BECOME?

A FUN QUANDARY THIS WORLD INSISTS I REVISIT.

I'M NOMAD.

TO ESCAPE THE DETONATION OF ZEMO'S BASE, I DUCKED INTO HYDRA'S INTERDIMENSIONAL INFINITE ELEVATOR.

WOUND UP HERE-- WHEREVER HERE IS.

ZOLA'S FACE LORDS OVER ME FROM EVERY ANGLE.

CRAZY EYES, WIDE WITH MALICIOUS CONSPIRACY.

IS THIS MY FATHER STEVE'S HOME?

THIS CAN'T BE.

AR

FALLEN TO HIS GREATEST NIGHTMARE?

DID SAM FAIL TO STOP ZEMO?

WAS THERE SOME PLOT WE MISSED?

DID ZOLA STRIKE IN MY ABSENCE?

ZOLA... WORKING WITH HYDRA.

SSHHHP

HEY!

OR SOMETHING WORSE?

WAIT!

WHAT THE HELL IS ALL THIS?

WHERE ARE WE?

I DON'T CARE ABOUT THE SPRAY PAINT.

JUST NEED TO KNOW--

SCREW YOU, GANKER!

LET GO!

EASY--I JUST NEED TO KNOW *WHAT HAPPENED* HERE.

HOW DID HYDRA TAKE OVER NEW YORK?

THE HELL'RE YOU ON ABOUT, NUTS?

HYDRA DIDN'T *TAKE OVER* NEW YORK...

...HYDRA *FOUNDED* NEW YORK.

FREEZE!

NO SUDDEN MOVEMENTS OR WE'LL MAKE THINGS HURT!

KWOOM!

VIOLATING CURFEW AND DEFACING PUBLIC PROPERTY--

SENTENCING IS UNDER DECREE 95-4.

PREPARE TO BE RESOCIALIZED.

DROP YOUR WEAPONS-- GET ON THE GROUND!

NO! NOT AGAIN!

I WON'T GO BACK!

LAST CHANCE.

ON THE GROUND OR I DROP YOU!

SSSHHHH

GAZAAT
YOU OVERLOOKED ANOTHER WAY THIS COULD GO.
IDIOT.
KID WAS BEYOND TERRIFIED.
GUESS WHY?
KRAKK
OOF--!
RRWMN
YOUR SENTENCE HAS BEEN AMPLIFIED.
HAIL HYDRA
I WAS TOO EXCITED AT SEEING ANOTHER HUMAN.
KRAKOOM
MY FAULT HE'S IN THIS.
GET ON THE GROUND.
VRRNNNNNNN
WARNING SHOTS?
MERCY?
THERE'S A CLEAN ROAD TO YOUR ACCLIMATION PROVIDED YOU DO NOT MAR THE STREETS FURTHER.
STRANGE FASCISM.
NO-- PLEASE!

ESCAPE'S NOT AN OPTION.

NOT WITH THAT AIRSHIP.

POLICE

NOT WITH THE KID IN TROUBLE.

HE'S RESISTING!

ZAK

WHAT GAVE ME AWAY?

DAD'S VOICE CUTS THROUGH.

"YOU *DON'T* HAVE TO CARRY THE BIGGEST STICK TO WIN A FIGHT--

KLUDD

GRAAH--!

"--JUST GET CONTROL OF THE MAN WHO *DOES.*"

NO!

GAZAAFT

ONE OF HIS FAVORITE LECTURES.

BKOOMM

HATE HOW OFTEN THEY'VE SAVED MY LIFE.

GAAZZK

YERAGH--

BAD SHOCK.

WORLD SPINS BLIND--

--BODY GOES NUMB.

HOOF--!

BOKK

HEAVY CHARGE--

--BUT *NOT* ENOUGH TO KILL.

GAZAAAK

LUCKY FOR THIS GUY.

KRAK

SIRENS IN THE DISTANCE.

MORE HYDRA COMING.

PIECE IT TOGETHER: A SMALL ARMY TO TAKE DOWN A VANDAL.

PATROL IS STRICTLY *MAINTENANCE.*

WHAT DOES THAT TELL YOU?

PEOPLE IN CHARGE *AREN'T* AFRAID OF HOLDING POWER.

HYDRA WANTS YOU

JOIN the Protection Cops

Safety through OBEDIENCE

BEHIND THE PROPAGANDA--

--CAMERAS CLICK AND WHIRL.

NOT GETTING THROUGH UNNOTICED.

GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE.

BUT THE KID...

HIS SCREAMS ECHO--WHEREVER THEY'RE TAKING HIM IS *NO GOOD.*

THINGS COME INTO FOCUS.

WHAT DID HE SAY?

HYDRA *ESTABLISHED* NEW YORK.

PUT HIM IN.

HEAD DOWN, VANDAL!

RUN.

ONLY SMART MOVE.

GET BACK IN THE INFINITE ELEVATOR AND TRY TO GET HOME.

BUT I GOT THE KID CAUGHT.

VNNNNHH

DAMMIT.

--THREE COUNTS OF AGGRAVATED VANDALISM AND ONE COUNT OF RESISTING ARREST.

YOU'VE RESISTED EVERY ATTEMPT AT RESOCIALIZATION, CHRISTOPHER.

I'M SORRY...

OF COURSE YOU ARE.

WE HAVE TRIED, HAVEN'T WE?

TO HELP YOU FIT IN.

SOME SHEEP TAKE SUCH PRIDE IN GOING AGAINST THE HERD.

IT'S NATURAL--ADOLESCENT--BUT NATURAL.

BUT THERE IS NO SAVING YOU, MR. MILLER.

NO HELPING YOU REJOIN SOCIETY.

TAKE HIM TO SANITATION PROCESSING.

NO--PLEASE!

THE BOY'S ACCOMPLICE?

NO IDENTIFICATION.

WE'VE RUN HIS FACE THROUGH ALL THE USUAL PROTOCOLS, ZERO RESULTS.

INTERESTING.

I CAN'T REMEMBER THE LAST TIME THAT HAPPENED.

COLLECT THIS MYSTERIOUS SPECIMEN, AGENT WARD.

BRING HIM TO ME UNSPOILED.

HAIL HYDRA!

I-I'M NOT LIKE THESE PEOPLE--

I'VE GOT A JOB!

I PAY THE TRIBUTE.

LISTEN TO ME--IT WAS JUST A LITTLE JOKE! A PAINT MUSTACHE--

I-I'LL ENLIST!

WHATEVER YOU WANT ME TO--

PACK IT IN.

KRAKK

HEARD THEY ROUNDED UP THE LAST MUTANT THIS WEEK.

ABOUT TIME.

BLUE FUR. CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT?

PLEASE!

LOOK AT THE ROT ON YOU.

OOZED OUT O' YER MOUTH HOLE.

DRINK IN THE FINALS, WHELP.

'FORE OL' MORTIMER SENDS YA BACK TO THE PRIMAL ENGINES WHENCE YE CAME.

GARBAGE GOES IN, GOOD MINERALS COME OUT.

CLEAN AND NEW.

PERHAPS YE RETURN A BETTER BOY?

A BETTER, MORE CLEVER COG, TO JOIN AN' SERVE.

TOO LATE *THIS* TIME 'ROUND, YOUNGSTER.

WASH AWAY THE FAILIN' MECHANISM OF YOU.

USE YER RAW GOODS, ONLY WAY LEFT FER SERVICE, YES?

FEAR YE NOT, LITTLE TURNIP--

--THEM FURNACES EAT AWAY YER BAD CHOICES.

THOK

IF WE'RE EATING, I TAKE MINE RARE.

WHA--?!

KRAD-PI-

GRAH--!

TWP!

ALL OF A SUDDEN YOU'RE GLAD TO SEE ME, RIGHT?

BET YOU FEEL BAD ABOUT ALL THOSE MEAN THINGS YOU SAID.

SUPER RARE, LIKE NOT COOKED AT ALL.

MAKES THE CHEF'S JOB EASY, I FIGURE.

POLICE

TH-THANK YOU.

AND HERE'S WHERE YOU SHOW ME HOW GRATEFUL YOU ARE.

GET EVERYONE ELSE LOOSE--

--WE'RE SHUTTING THIS SANITATION STATION DOWN.

HUMAN REMAINS COLLECTED FOR *PROCESSING.*

A FAMILIAR STINK.

CHEMICALS, CHARRED FLESH AND ROT.

KLUNK

RUN!

PFSHHH

THAT'S THE ZOLA I KNOW.

EVEN THE WORST FAMILIARITY HOLDS COMFORT.

CLOSEST TO DIMENSION Z--TO *HOME*-- I'VE BEEN IN SO LONG.

EVERYONE OUT THE DOOR-- *MOVE!*

GAZZT

KRESH

SPENT MY ENTIRE LIFE FIGHTING ZOLA.

SAVING PEOPLE FROM HIS MACHINATIONS IS A REFLEX.

OUT THE WINDOW! *GO!*

KEEP TO THE ALLEYS AND DON'T LOOK BACK!

NICE, WARM FEELING.

SAVING LIVES IS A FINE REWARD.

AH, BUT THAT'S NOT THE THING, IS IT?

SOMETHING MORE THAN THE ALTRUISM--

KRAKOOOOOMM

DESTROYING ONE OF ZOLA'S BIO FACTORIES.

MY FAVORITE THING.

TAKE IT IN.

WATCH HIS WORK *BURN.*

IMAGINE THE SOUR LOOK ON HIS FACE WHEN HE FINDS OUT.

JUST AS SWEET AS I REMEMBER.

WH-WHO ARE YOU?

NOMAD.

LET'S GET YOU SOMEPLACE SAFE.

WHO CAN I TAKE YOU TO?

THE AVENGERS? OR S.H.I.E.L.D.? *ANYONE?*

YOU BRAIN-NEW?

YOU HAVEN'T MADE A *DAMN* BIT OF SENSE SINCE I MET YOU.

WELL, TO BE FAIR, I'M NOT FROM HERE.

SORRY TO TELL YOU, MAN, BUT THERE ISN'T ANYTHING EXCEPT THE UNITED CONFEDERATION OF HYDRA.

BOSSES SERVE DOOM, RUN A TIGHT, CLEAN SHIP.

ANYONE GOES OFF THE PROGRAM, THEY GET GROUND UP AND TURNED INTO MUTATES TO FIGHT AT THE GATES.

STRENGTH THROUGH SUBMISSION AND ALL THAT SPEW.

KEEPS US SAFE FROM THE *OUTLYING* ZONES.

BUT ME, I LIKE TO MUDDY THINGS, PUT SOME MARKS ON THE PERFECT.

ANYWAY, THE NAME'S CHRIS.

AND SINCE I'M SUCH A KEEN GUY, I'M GONNA SETTLE THINGS BETWEEN US.

I'VE GOT SOME FRIENDS IN THE UNDERGROUND.

THEY CAN TAKE A LOOK AT YOUR HEAD, MAYBE FIX--

SCHUNK

MIND ON YOUR *OWN* HEAD, VERMIN.

KLUNG

RAISING YOUR HAND AGAINST THE GUARDIANS IS CRUEL AND *UNFORGIVABLE.*

THE REST OF THE REFUSE IS ACCOUNTED FOR AND ORDER WILL BE MAINTAINED.

YOU SON OF A B--

YOU...

I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT FATHER IS UP TO HERE, BUT I'M GETTING TO THE BOTTOM OF--

KRAK

HE WAS JUST A KID!

KLUNGG!

HE WAS ALSO NOT AN ABLE-BODIED MEMBER OF SOCIETY.

SOMETHING IN HIS VOICE.

FAMILIAR-- WRONG.

THAT SHIELD...

ANOTHER OF ZOLA'S ABOMINATIONS.

I WAS JUST GOING TO SAY THE SAME THING ABOUT YOU.

TWOK

GHRAHHA--!

KLANNNNG

ENOUGH!

A DAY COMES WHEN WE MUST *CHOOSE* WHO WE BECOME.

I DON'T KNOW WHY FATHER MADE YOU OR WHAT YOU ARE UP TO--

--BUT THERE IS ONLY *ONE* LEOPOLD ZOLA.

THIS IS THE MAN I WAS MEANT TO BECOME.

-ROL

TO BE CONTINUED...

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002

andrew robinson
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KRAKK

SKRAAA--!

OVER THE RIDGE--ANOTHER WAVE OF MUTATES, SON.

IT NEVER ENDS!

ONE AFTER ANOTHER.

I CAN'T DO THIS ANYMORE.

DIMENSION Z.
YEARS AGO.

AND I CAN'T DO IT ALONE.

I'VE GOT NOTHING LEFT, DAD.

THE HARDEST PART OF LIFE IS ACCEPTING THAT WE *NEVER* STOP GETTING KNOCKED DOWN.

I'M NOT ASKING YOU TO KEEP FIGHTING FOR YOURSELF--

--BUT FOR ALL THE PEOPLE ZOLA WILL KILL IF WE *DON'T.*

IT'S LIKE MY MOTHER TOLD ME: "I WON'T ALWAYS BE HERE TO CARRY YOU THROUGH IT."

"YOU HAVE TO FIND THE STRENGTH TO STAND UP."

UNTIL YOUR LAST BREATH, IAN--

"--GIVING UP IS *NEVER* AN OPTION."

BATTLEWORLD.
NOW.

WHATEVER FATHER'S GAME IS-- THE OLD FOOL HAS *FINALLY* LOST HIS MIND.

TESTING MY REACTION?

MENTAL STABILITY?

TWONG

OOF--!

OR PERHAPS HE IMAGINES YOU AS MY REPLACEMENT?

AN UNENVIABLE TASK.

KRAKK

THOUGH YOU WEAR MY FACE--

CRUUSHK!

--YOU ARE WHOLLY LACKING WHERE IT COUNTS.

KRNCHH

LEOPOLD? DID YOU APPREHEND HIM?

HELLO, ARNIM.

I PASSED YOUR LITTLE TEST.

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH MY SPECIMEN?

YOUR NEW TOY IS BROKEN. PRETTY FAR BEYOND REPAIR.

WHATEVER YOU *THOUGHT* HE WAS GOING TO BE--

--HE'S GONE.

DAMN YOU, LEOPOLD!

FIND HIM!

BRING HIM TO ME AT **ONCE!**

MIGHT BE A *BIT* TRICKY.

I SORT OF BROKE HIS SPINE BEFORE HE WENT ON A CRAWL-ABOUT.

GUESS YOU'VE *FINALLY* MADE SOME PROGRESS ON ***REGENERATION,*** OLDSTER.

YOU ARE BRASH AND TACTLESS.

THIS MAN IS **NOT** ONE OF MY MUTATES.

WHATEVER HE IS--WHAT HE'S ***NOT*** IS MY PROBLEM.

SET YOUR DOG AFTER HIM, I'M NOT GOING DOWN INTO THE SEWERS.

WHAT?! WHO THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU ARE--

SORRY, ARNIM, YOU'RE BREAKING UP.

SPOILED, DISOBEDIENT--!

DAMNED REGENERATION KICKS IN--WON'T LET YOU GO SO EASY.

AND ZOLA'S BIO-RESTORATION DOESN'T MASK THE PAIN.

WHY ARE YOU STILL CRAWLING?

WHY ARE YOU STILL FIGHTING AT ALL?

STEVE ROGERS AND SHARON CARTER RAISED YOU TO STAND UP--

--BUT YOU ALWAYS END UP ON YOUR BELLY.

HOW MANY TIMES CAN YOU KEEP THROWING YOURSELF AT A THING WHEN THE OUTCOME IS ALWAYS THE SAME?

DON'T DO IT FOR YOURSELF--

--DO IT FOR *THEM.*

THE LAST REASON TO STAND.

MOM AND DAD...STILL WAITING FOR ME SOMEWHERE.

KRSH

AGGH--!

GET HOME.

LET THEM KNOW I'M ALIVE.

LET THEM KNOW I DIDN'T QUIT.

SHOW THEM...

SHOW THEM I NEVER GAVE UP...

WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

M-MOM...?

DAMN IT, ELLIE, WHAT THE HELL WERE *YOU* THINKING BRINGING THIS...*THING* HERE OF ALL PLACES?!

I'M *THINKING* WE SQUEEZE HIM FOR INTEL, STARK.

HE'S NO DANGER. HIS BACK IS *BROKEN.*

HE'S ONE OF ZOLA'S.

YOUR DAD TAUGHT YOU *BETTER* THAN THIS, ELLIE.

IF HE IS A SPY, NOW ZOLA KNOWS WE'RE ALL TOGETHER--KNOWS WE'RE PREPARING OUR ATTACK!

HE CAN STILL TALK--HE CAN LEAD US TO ZOLA'S CURRENT TEMPLE.

LOOK AT IT, ELLIE!

IT'S ALREADY HEALING ITSELF--IT'S ONE OF ZOLA'S DAMNED MUTATES!

THERE'S ONLY ONE SOLUTION FOR A MUTATE.

GZZAT

KLANGKK

A BASKET OF WELCOME HUGS?

EASY--BACK OFF AND SHE'LL BE *JUST* FINE.

I'M NOT LOOKING TO HURT ANYONE.

I'LL LET THE GIRL GO WHEN I GET BACK TO MY WAY HOME--

AND I'M SUPPOSED TO TRUST *YOU* WITH MY DAUGHTER'S *LIFE?*

THE HYDRA AGENTS I'VE KNOWN AREN'T BIG ON *HONESTY.*

LET MY DAUGHTER GO OR WE'LL FIND OUT IF *EVERY* PART OF YOU REGENERATES.

BLUK

GAH--!

WE'VE GOT YOU, SWEETIE.

WHATEVER YOUR PLAN WAS, COMING DOWN HERE WAS A *HUGE* MISTAKE--

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE *HERE* IS!

I'M JUST TRYING TO GET HOME.

MY BLOOD MIGHT BE *ZOLA'S*--

--BUT I WAS RAISED BY STEVE ROGERS AND SHARON CARTER.

I'M SORRY, SON. I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU BEFORE NOW.
I HAVE-- THAT'S THE FACE OF CAPTAIN HYDRA HIMSELF!
SHARON'S RIGHT.
KILL HIM AND LET'S BE DONE WITH IT!
WAIT--JUST THINK--THIS *BLOODY MESS* I FOUND IN THE *SEWERS* IS CAPTAIN HYDRA? OUT OF UNIFORM? *WHY?*
WHY WOULD HE BE DOWN THERE?
THIS ISN'T CAPTAIN HYDRA.
AFTER THE EXPLOSION AT THE BODY HARVESTING PLANT I SET THE SATELLITES ON THE AREA.
LI'L ULTRON, SHOW THEM THE FEED.
CLIC
YES, SWEET FATHER.
OUR TWITCHY FRIEND HERE CERTAINLY ISN'T AN ALLY OF HYDRA.
NOT AFTER CAPTAIN HYDRA SAVAGED HIM LIKE THAT.
OR THAT'S *EXACTLY* WHAT THEY WANT US TO THINK!
WHY ELSE STAGE THIS OUT IN THE OPEN?
WE CAN'T RISK OUR LIVES ON THIS STORY.
I GET IT. I WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME EITHER.
THE *SMART* THING WOULD BE TO KILL ME.
BUT I'M ONLY HERE BECAUSE OF *YOU.*
BECAUSE YOU TRAINED ME TO NEVER GIVE UP.
BECAUSE, LIKE YOUR MOTHER TAUGHT YOU--
--I *ALWAYS* STAND UP.

LATER...

--AND THAT'S HOW I GOT HERE.

BUT IN MY WORLD, HYDRA NEVER GOT THIS FAR.

HYDRA BETRAYED THE DEMOCRATS DURING THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR.

I WAS THE FIRST CAPTAIN HYDRA, BUT AFTER I SAW WHAT ZOLA DID TO THE DEMOCRAT DISSIDENTS...

...I REALIZED THAT I WAS JUST A SYMBOL OF *FASCISM.*

I TURNED TO THE IDEOLOGY OF THE REVOLUTIONARIES WHO *FOUNDED* AMERICA.

LIFE, LIBERTY, AND THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS--

--IT JUST FELT *RIGHT.*

THIS WORLD OR THE NEXT, YOU'LL ALWAYS BE THE SAME MAN.

CAN'T SAY THE SAME FOR YOU, LEOPOLD.

IAN. YOUR GRANDFATHER'S NAME. THE NAME *YOU* GAVE ME.

YOU FOUND ME AS A BABY IN ONE OF ZOLA'S LABS AND RAISED ME BEFORE--

PLAYING ON OUR SYMPATHIES, *EXACTLY* THE KIND OF STORY ZOLA WOULD CONCOCT TO DISARM US.

I GREW UP FIGHTING ZOLA AND HIS MUTATES ALONGSIDE YOU.

THAT PROCESSING PLANT I BLEW UP WAS JUST CONTINUING OUR TRADITION.

AND IT'S A GOOD START, BUT ZOLA'S LIKE A *DISEASE*--

--YOU'VE GOT TO GO TO THE *SOURCE.*

AND WE'VE GOT A FEW IDEAS ON HOW TO DO JUST THAT.

STEVE, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

TRUSTING HIM. HE'S SAID THINGS ONLY SOMEONE WHO KNEW ME WOULD KNOW.

AND LET'S FACE IT, WE NEED ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET, TONY.

I TOOK AS MUCH ORDNANCE WITH ME AS I COULD WHEN I LEFT HYDRA.

ENOUGH MUNITIONS HERE TO TAKE AN ENTIRE CITY.

BUT WITH ALL THIS LAYING ABOUT...WHY HAVEN'T YOU STARTED?

ZOLA'S MIND CAN JUMP FROM BODY TO BODY.

THIS IS MERELY INTENDED TO CREATE A DISTRACTION WHILE *SOMEONE* INFILTRATES ZOLA'S BASE WITH THE *REAL* WEAPON.

THAT'S WHERE YOU COME IN.

YOU WEAR THE FACE OF HIS SON, SHARE HIS DNA.

YOU CAN GET CLOSE TO HIM.

WHAT GOOD WILL THAT DO?

EVEN IF I DESTROYED HIS CURRENT BODY, HE'D SEND HIS MIND TO A NEW ONE LONG BEFORE HE DIED.

TONY'S DEVISED SOMETHING THAT WILL HELP WITH THAT.

I HAVE CREATED A DEVICE THAT WILL TRAP--

QUIET--THERE'S SOMETHING ON THE CEILING--SOMETHING MOVING--

OH, NO...

OH, YESSSS.

SCHLUNK

GHRAGH-!

WHUNCCK

I DIDN'T BRING HIM-- I SWEAR!

PROVE IT-- GET YOUR ASS BACK OUT THERE AND HELP THE OTHERS--

"--VENOM *NEVER* WORKS ALONE."

WE GOT VIPERS!

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA

LI'L ULTRON'S GOT ENOUGH HOT DEATH FOR ALL OF YOU-- GIVE THEM DISCO!

YES, ME PAPPY!

ZZAT

GRAGH--!

WE'LL SEE.

URKK--!

POOR, HIDEOUS LITTLE PYM...

...AT LEAST YOU FELT *ONE* WOMAN'S TOUCH BEFORE THE END.

PAPPY?

BLAM BLAM BLAM

WE'RE OVERRUN!

SET THE FUSES AND EVACUATE!

YOU MIND POINTING ME TOWARDS AN EXIT FIRST?

WHAKK

I'VE HAD MY FILL OF EXPLODING BASES LATELY.

WHERE THE *HELL* IS STEVE?!

BACK IN THE MUNITIONS ROOM--

"--FIGHTING VENOM."

GOOMME TO USSS, *TRAAAITORR!*

YOU HURTSSS ZOLA--

--WWE BRREAK YOU!

BUKK

WHUNK

'SSAVVE YOU FOR LLASST--

TWPP

TWPP

--WWATCH YOURR FRRIENDSS DIE!

GRAAAGH--!

GRAAAH--!

FZAP

I'M GLAD *YOU'RE* THE ONE HE SENT, EDDIE.

FZAP

TELL ME, YOU STILL HEAR THE ***SCREAMS*** OF THOSE KIDS YOU BUTCHERED--

GRAAAGHG--!

--OR DID YOU LET THAT *THING* YOU WEAR DEVOUR THE LAST OF YOUR HUMANITY?

FZAP

WE HHEAR THHEMM--SO SSSWEEET...

THE SSSCREAMS BRING HUNGERR--

NNOW YOU SSSCREAM FOR US--!

SCHRPP

!EEEEEEEE--!

KKKK

GR'AGGH--!

TWPP

TWPP

YYOU SSTINK OF ZZOLLA!

KEEP MASSTER'S PRIZE SSSAFE--

BUT AFTER, WWE GET OUR TASSSTE--

THERE REALLY IS NOTHING LEFT OF YOU, OLD FRIEND.

TWOK

IAN, GET UP--GRAB THE SHIELD!

IF I RAISED YOU THEN YOU KNOW HOW TO USE IT!

WE'LL HOLD HIM HERE-- YOU AND ELLIE *RUN!*

WHATEVER IT TAKES! WHEREVER YOU HAVE TO GO--

BLAM BLAMM BLAM

--YOU KEEP MY BABY SAFE!

I DON'T NEED YOUR HELP!

WELL, YOU'RE GETTING IT, SISTER.

SNRT

GHA--!

WE LOVE YOU, ELLIE! NEVER FORGET THAT!

WE LOVE YOU SO--

IEEEEEEEE--!

HERE YOU GO, HANDSOME. LAST PART OF YOUR... UH...MEAL.

ROGERSSS...

YOU HURT US, ROGERSSS... THE PAIN NEVER SSTOPSSS.

LET USSS SSHARE IT!

NOT JUST YET.

IT'S A SHAME TO BE REUNITED LIKE THIS, CAPTAIN.

BUT YOU KNEW WHAT TO EXPECT WHEN YOU DESERTED.

NOW TELL ME, WAS THAT CLONE THE WORK OF ONE OF YOURS?

TO HAVE REPAIRED HIS BODY TO SUCH AN EXTENT--

GET... BENT.

YOUR BLEEDING HEART WAS YOUR ULTIMATE DOWNFALL.

I NEVER EXPECTED TO FIND YOU DOWN HERE, AND HAD YOU NOT BROUGHT THE FOREIGNER IN--

I WOULDN'T HAVE.

GAKKK--!

IN THE END, WHILE I'D HOPED FOR SOME COMPROMISE, WHAT I NEED FROM YOU I NOW HAVE, CAPTAIN.

AND MORE.

YOUR DAUGHTER HAS BEEN INFECTED WITH A SYMBIOTE. SOON SHE WILL SUCCUMB TO IT AND JOIN MY VIPERS.

SOON HER MIND WILL BE PURGED AND SHE WILL BRING THE SPECIMEN TO ME.

GKKK-- NO...

AND YOU, CAPTAIN...

"...WHAT WE HAVE PLANNED FOR YOU IS THE CHERRY ON TOP."

TO BE CONTINUED...

SECRET WARS

MARVEL

003

REMENDER
BOSCHI
TADEO
CHUCKRY

HAIL HYDRA™

andrew robinson 2015

SECRET WARS

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BROKEN AND DEFEATED AFTER HIS BATTLE WITH LEOPOLD ZOLA, A.K.A. CAPTAIN HYDRA, NOMAD FLED INTO THE SEWERS AND WAS TAKEN IN BY AN UNDERGROUND RESISTANCE MOVEMENT LED BY STEVE ROGERS.

BUT NOMAD'S TIME WITH HIS PARENTS AND THEIR DAUGHTER, ELLIE, WAS CUT SHORT WHEN VENOM AND HIS HYDRA SYMBIOTE VIPERS ATTACKED. THE RESISTANCE FIGHTERS WERE SLAUGHTERED AND ELLIE AND NOMAD HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO RUN…

HAIL HYDRA

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BREATHE FREE, CITIZENS OF NEW YORK!

YOU TRUST YOUR AVENGERS TO ALWAYS PROTECT YOU--*AND WE HAVE!*

THE TERRORISTS HAVE BEEN TRAMPLED!

THE DEMOCRATIC *RATS* SCURRYING IN OUR MIDST WERE DRAWN INTO A *TRAP*, AND CLEANSED FROM *OUR* UTOPIA!

HAIL ARNIM ZOLA, OUR GLORIOUS LEADER, FOR TIRELESSLY HUNTING THOSE WHO WOULD TAINT THE PURITY OF THE PUBLIC CONSCIOUSNESS WITH TOXIC IDEAS FULL OF *RUINOUS* AND *GREEDY CAPITALISM!*

HAIL ZOLA!

I NOW GIVE YOU THE MAGNIFICENT *CAPTAIN HYDRA*, THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR THE SIEGE THAT CLEANSED THIS DISEASE FROM OUR MIDST!

THANK YOU, IRON BARON.

THE HELL IS STRUCKER GOING ON ABOUT, ELLIE?

MY DOPPELGÄNGER DIDN'T SET FOOT INTO THE SEWERS--IT WAS THE SYMBIOTE.

I GUESS THEY DON'T HAVE NEPOTISM WHERE YOU COME FROM, IAN.

WHAT I ACCOMPLISHED TODAY WAS NO EASY TASK!

THE DEMOCRATS HAD EXTRAORDINARY ABILITIES. THEY'D AMASSED AN ARSENAL, AND THOUGH I KNEW I WAS *OUTNUMBERED*--I ALSO KNEW IT WAS *NOW* OR *NEVER*.

I WENT DOWN INTO THE DARK PLACE TO SECURE THE HOMELAND AT ANY COST, FOR YOU, *MY PEOPLE!*

AND BECAUSE OF THAT INSTINCT, AN INSTINCT TAUGHT TO ME BY MY *GREAT* FATHER, ARNIM ZOLA--

--I WAS ABLE TO *VANQUISH* OUR FOES AND KEEP US *ALL SAFE!*

HURRY, WE NEED TO GET BACK TO THE SAFEHOUSE BEFORE YOU'RE SPOTTED.

SLOW DOWN, ELLIE.

NO ONE FOLLOWED US.

IT *WOULDN'T* MATTER IF THEY HAD.

MY PARENTS ARE *DEAD*, AND THE HEART OF THE RESISTANCE WITH THEM.

NOTHING MATTERS NOW.

I'M NOT GOING TO PRETEND I CAN UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE GOING THROUGH.

THE STEVE ROGERS AND SHARON CARTER WHO RAISED ME, THEY'RE STILL ALIVE SOMEPLACE.

OR SO I LIKE TO *THINK*.

I CAN'T IMAGINE LOSING THEM.

SEEING WHAT YOU SAW...

THERE'S *NOTHING* I CAN SAY THAT'S GOING TO *HELP* THAT.

BUT *YOU* ARE WHAT'S LEFT OF THEIR DREAM.

AND IF THE STEVE AND SHARON WHO RAISED YOU ARE *ANYTHING* LIKE THE PEOPLE WHO RAISED ME--

--*THIS* IS THE *LAST THING* THAT THEY WOULD WANT.

DID YOU EVER FEEL THAT THERE WAS NO WAY THAT YOU COULD *EVER* MEASURE UP TO THEM?

THAT NO MATTER *WHAT* YOU DID, NO MATTER *HOW HARD* YOU FOUGHT, THERE WAS *NO CHANCE* YOU'D EVER LEAVE THE WORLD CHANGED IN THE SAME WAY THEY DID?

THAT'S ALL I'VE *EVER* FELT, ELLIE.

I'VE JUST NEVER HEARD ANYONE ELSE ARTICULATE IT QUITE AS WELL.

ONLY *THEIR* CHILDREN COULD APPRECIATE WHAT IT'S LIKE TO GROW UP IN THE SHADOW OF THEIR LEGACY.

AND IN MY CASE...I *HAVE* FAILED THEM.

THEIR STRUGGLE IS *OVER* AND THERE'S NO HOPE.

AND WHAT DOES IT MATTER ANYWAY?

WE LIVE IN A COUNTRY SO WHOLLY ENTRENCHED IN HYDRA'S FASCIST IDEOLOGY THAT IT DOESN'T MATTER HOW BAD THINGS GET--

--THE PEOPLE LACK THE STRENGTH TO CHANGE!

THEY CHOOSE *CORRUPT* FAMILIARITY OVER HUMANITARIAN PROGRESS!

WHO THE *HELL* WERE WE HOPING TO SAVE?!

THEY'VE JUST NEVER SEEN ANYTHING ELSE.

THEY'VE NEVER BEEN EXPOSED TO ANY OTHER IDEAS, NEVER MET OTHER KINDS OF PEOPLE OR READ BOOKS THAT COULD ILLUMINATE OTHER WAYS OF LIVING.

THAT'S THE FASCISM YOUR PARENTS FOUGHT TO CHANGE.

ARNIM ZOLA IS *EVERYWHERE*, HIS DIGITAL CONSCIOUSNESS SEEPING THROUGH EVERY HOME COMPUTER, EVERY PERSONAL PHONE, EVERY LIGHT POST AND EVERY TELEVISION.

AND THERE IS *NO* KILLING ZOLA.

EVERY TIME YOU CUT OFF ONE HEAD--

YOUR FATHER HAD A PLAN TO END ZOLA FOR GOOD.

I MANAGED TO GET THIS DEVICE OFF TONY STARK. IT HAS THE POWER TO LOCK ARNIM'S CONSCIOUSNESS INTO ONE BODY.

WE WERE NEVER SURE IF IT WOULD WORK, AND IF IT DOES, IT'D ONLY BE FOR A MATTER OF *MOMENTS.*

AND WE'D SOMEHOW HAVE TO GET OUR ARMY CLOSE ENOUGH TO THE BODY HE WAS IN.

AND OUR ARMY IS *DEAD.*

SO, AS MUCH AS I APPRECIATE YOU TRYING TO FIND A WAY THROUGH THIS, I THINK MAYBE IT'S TIME TO ACCEPT IT'S *OVER.*

NOBODY KNOWS ARNIM ZOLA BETTER THAN I DO. HE'S MY BIOLOGICAL FATHER.

AND I KNOW HOW HE THINKS.

I DON'T THINK IT WILL BE AS DIFFICULT AS YOU IMAGINE GETTING HIM INTO A SPECIFIC BODY.

IN FACT, IF I KNOW ARNIM, HE'S ALREADY TAKEN ONE...

"...BUT I *DON'T* THINK YOU'RE GOING TO LIKE IT."

THERE ARE AT LEAST SEVEN MORE CHECKPOINTS BEFORE WE GET TO ZOLA'S TOWER.

CAPTAIN HYDRA AND I SHARE DNA. I CAN GET US THROUGH.

HE'LL KNOW WE'RE ON OUR WAY AS SOON AS YOU REGISTER, IAN.

GOOD.

WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?

IF EVERYTHING YOU TOLD US ABOUT YOURSELF IS TRUE...

...WHY HELP ME?

WHEN STEVE ROGERS ARRIVED IN MY HOMELAND OF DIMENSION Z, IT WASN'T HIS WORLD, BUT HE DIDN'T FIGHT ANY LESS PASSIONATELY TO PROTECT THE PEOPLE IN IT.

AND IF HE HADN'T FOUGHT, IF HE HADN'T GIVEN MY WORLD'S SALVATION HIS ALL--I WOULD'VE ENDED UP JUST LIKE THAT SON OF A BITCH CAPTAIN HYDRA.

STEVE SAVED ME FROM THAT FATE...

"...AND NOW IT'S MY TURN TO PAY THAT FORWARD."

STATE YOUR BUSINESS.

I DON'T HAVE TO STATE ANYTHING TO THE LIKES OF YOU.

DRE

FORGIVE ME, SIR...I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU OUT OF UNIFORM.

I'VE BEEN WORKING UNDERCOVER, SMELLING OUT ANY LAST REMAINING CAPITALISTS.

CAPTAIN HYDRA

PLEASE, I HOPE YOU FORGIVE ME, BUT I HAVE TO CALL THIS IN.

THERE IS NO NEED FOR THAT, AGENT HUNTER.

ALLOW THEM TOTAL ACCESS, ALL THE WAY TO THE TEMPLE OF HYDRA.

I'VE ALERTED THE OTHER GUARD POSTS, YOU WILL FIND NOTHING IN YOUR WAY.

I'M QUITE CURIOUS AS TO WHO EXACTLY YOU ARE, YOUNG LEOPOLD.

THAT'S NOT MY NAME.

MY NAME'S IAN, AFTER THE GRANDFATHER OF THE MAN WHO RAISED ME, STEVE ROGERS.

IT'S ALSO THE NAME OF THE MAN WHO'S GOING TO KILL YOU.

THAT'S QUITE EXCITING.

AND I SEE YOU HAVE ELLIE ROGERS, YOUR SISTER OF SORTS, WITH YOU.

AN INTERESTING REUNION.

WELL, HURRY ALONG--

"--I THINK YOU'LL BE QUITE INTERESTED IN WHAT I HAVE TO SHOW YOU."

WHY DO YOU THINK HE'S MAKING THIS SO *EASY?*

HE DOESN'T SEE ANY REASON TO *FEAR* US.

ARNIM IS A TRUE PSYCHOPATH. THE CLOSEST HE EVER GETS TO FEELING LOVE IS WHEN HE'S DOMINATED AN OPPONENT.

HE'S EAGER TO TAKE PLEASURE IN HIS VICTORY THROUGH OUR MISERY.

DEAD MEN COME TO PAY THEIR FINAL RESPECTS?

TAKE THE ELEVATOR TO THE 97TH LEVEL.

ARNIM WILL BE WAITING FOR YOU.

YOUR FATHER WOULD BE *SO* PROUD IF HE COULD SEE YOU, NICHOLAS.

AS I UNDERSTAND IT, MY FATHER IS DEAD, MS. ROGERS...

"...AS IS *YOURS*."

DNG

WELCOME TO MY HOME...

...WE HAVE MUCH TO LEARN OF ONE ANOTHER. PERHAPS.

I'M AT LEAST CERTAIN YOU HAVE SOME PLAN IN MIND.

SOME SCHEME FOR REVENGE, BUT I CAN ASSURE YOU THERE IS NO HOPE.

I AM EVERYWHERE, UNKILLABLE--

--UNLIKE YOUR DECEASED REBELLION, ELLIE.

AND IAN, PERHAPS YOU WERE SUBPROGRAMMED BY ANOTHER ZOLA FROM ANOTHER DOMAIN TO FIND ME, TO DELIVER THE SOLUTION TO MY REGENERATION ISSUE.

THE FINAL GIFT I WISH TO BESTOW UPON MY DEAR LEOPOLD.

OR PERHAPS YOU ARE MERELY HERE THROUGH HAPPENSTANCE.

IT DOESN'T MATTER.

THIS DOES NOT DETRACT FROM THE BEAUTY OF THE GIFT YOU BRING.

GIFT?!

YOU KILLED MY PARENTS!

KILLED *EVERYONE* I EVER LOVED, AND YOU THINK WE'VE COME TO AID YOUR *PSYCHOTIC* SON?!

BEFORE WE ENTER INTO THEATRICS, ALLOW ME TO MAKE YOU AN OFFER.

I'VE SUFFERED THE SLINGS AND ARROWS OF YOUR PARENTS AND THEIR BAND OF DEMOCRATIC THUGS FOR MANY DECADES NOW, ELLIE ROGERS.

THE FLUIDS WITHIN YOUR COMPANION'S ARMOR CONTAIN THE SECRETS OF REGENERATION THAT I HAD BEEN, SHAMEFULLY, INCAPABLE OF DECODING.

FORGO YOUR DESPERATE PLOT FOR REVENGE, ALLOW ME ACCESS TO THE COMPONENTS WITHIN THIS NOMAD'S ARMOR THAT ARE RIGHTFULLY MINE, AND YOU WILL BOTH HAVE A PLACE HERE IN MY NATION OF HYDRA.

PLEASE, ELLIE...

...DO THE SMART THING HERE.

DAD?!

JOIN US, ELLIE.

SAVE YOURSELF THE HEARTACHE OF CONTINUING THIS HOPELESS REBELLION.

THERE'S NO FIGHT LEFT.

DON'T MAKE ME WATCH YOU DIE.

PLEASE, ELLIE, WE CAN STILL BE TOGETHER.

GIVE UP, ELLIE--

YOU...

YOU LIAR!

SSRRFF

MY DAD WOULD *NEVER* TELL ME TO GIVE UP.

OF COURSE HE WOULDN'T-- HE'S QUITE DEAD.

STEVE'S NEMESIS FOR A LIFETIME--

TWHAK

--AND YOU COULDN'T FIGURE OUT THAT HIS KIDS WOULD NEVER CAVE IN?

STUDD

I'LL ENTERTAIN A FIGHT, BOY--

FAPP

GWAANG

--BUT I WILL NOT STAND FOR YOUR DISMISSIVE TONE!

BOK

KRAK

SKLAACTTCH

ULTIMATELY IT DOESN'T MATTER IF I WIN OR LOSE. MY MIND WILL TRANSFER TO A NEW HOME--

--WHILE YOURS WILL BE STUCK WITHIN ONE BODY, TRAPPED IN MY WORLD.

I'VE ALWAYS *HATED* THAT GOD COMPLEX OF YOURS--

DEET

GRAAAAAAAAH--!

GZEEEK

--MAYBE MORTALITY WILL IMPROVE IT.

YOU KILLED STEVE, BUT NOW YOUR MIND IS STUCK INSIDE HIS BODY.

SO I'M GOING TO PUT YOU BOTH TO REST BEFORE--

GRKKK--!

ELLIE?!

HAHAHA... PERFECT!

DESPAIR TRULY IS SWEETEST WHEN SEASONED WITH HOPE.

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HER?!

YOU SADISTIC SON OF A--

CRAASH

WHUNNCK

MAKE IT STOP! MAKE IT STOP AND I'LL SPARE YOUR LIFE!

TRUST IS A BIT DIFFICULT FOR ME WHILE I'M TRAPPED IN THIS MEAT PUPPET.

I'M AFRAID YOU'VE DOOMED YOUR SISTER, BOY!

THEN AT LEAST SHE WON'T DIE FOR NOTHING.

TWAK

AS MUCH AS I LOVE THE SIGHT OF MY FATHER TAKING A BEATING--

--HE'S NOT THE ONE THAT'LL BE DYING TONIGHT.

TO BE CONTINUED...

HAIL HYDRA™

SECRET WARS

MARVEL

004

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NOMAD ESCAPED THE DESTRUCTION OF THE UNDERGROUND RESISTANCE MOVEMENT LED BY STEVE ROGERS--ALONG WITH STEVE'S DAUGHTER, ELLIE. TOGETHER, THEY DECIDED TO TAKE THE FIGHT TO THE LEADER OF THE EMPIRE, ARNIM ZOLA.

USING A DEVICE CREATED BY TONY STARK, THEY TRAPPED ZOLA IN THE BODY OF STEVE ROGERS--BUT JUST WHEN THEY THOUGHT THEY'D WON, ELLIE WAS CORRUPTED BY A SYMBIOTE AND NOMAD WAS AMBUSHED BY CAPTAIN HYDRA AND HIS TEAM OF AVENGERS!

HAIL HYDRA

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AVENGERS MANSION.
EARTH-616.
BEFORE.

--SO YOU JUST SLAP THEIR WRISTS AND LOCK THEM AWAY TO PLOT HOW THEY CAN DO BETTER THE NEXT TIME?

IT'S *INSANE*, DAD.

THIS IS A *WAR*. MAYBE IT'S TIME YOU CONSIDERED *FIGHTING IT* LIKE ONE.

YOU MEAN *EXECUTE* OUR ENEMIES, IAN?

I DON'T KNOW, DAD.

BUT IN THE TIME I'VE BEEN HERE, ALL I'VE SEEN ARE *LATERAL* MOVES.

IT ALL FEELS *POINTLESS*.

I'M EXHAUSTED JUST WATCHING IT.

HMMH.

I'M SORRY.

I'M NOT *TRYING* TO CRAP ON THE HARD WORK YOU PUT IN.

NO.

I'D SAY YOU'RE *SUCCEEDING*.

SOME UPHILL BATTLES AREN'T WORTH THE CLIMB.

AT SOME POINT YOU HAVE TO ADMIT THE BAD GUYS *WON* AND CHANGE YOUR TACTICS.

AND WHAT?

RUN AWAY?

FROM A SOUL-CRUSHING FIGHT YOU HAVE *NO HOPE* OF WINNING.

WOULD QUITTING BE *SO* BAD?

YOUR LIFE IS JUST A POINTLESS BALLET OF PUNCHING, POLITICKING AND PIETY.

MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT--

--BUT IT'S AWFUL *EASY* TO CRITICIZE. SO HOW ARE YOU GOING TO DO BETTER, IAN?

I-I'M SORRY, DAD. THAT SOUNDED WAY WORSE THAN I MEANT IT.

MAYBE I'M WRONG.

OR MAYBE I'M JUST DIFFERENT THAN YOU.

MAYBE I DON'T BELONG IN *THIS* FIGHT.

MAYBE I BELONG BACK FIGHTING THE WAR IN DIMENSION Z.

I LOVE YOU AND WANT YOU TO FIND YOUR HAPPINESS.

I KNOW YOU'LL DO WHAT YOUR HEART FEELS IS *RIGHT*.

BE IT HERE OR IN ANOTHER DIMENSION...

"...IT'S HARD TO FIND WHERE WE BELONG, SON."

BATTLEWORLD.
HYDRA DOMAIN.
NOW.

YOU'VE LOST.

IT'S WRITTEN ALL OVER YOUR FACE.

YOU'VE ENDURED ENOUGH.

YOU'RE READY TO QUIT.

I DON'T CARE *WHERE* YOU'RE FROM OR *WHAT* YOUR EXPERIENCES ARE.

YOU AND I ARE THE *SAME PERSON*, NOMAD, AND I KNOW THE PRAGMATISM THAT BEATS WITHIN YOUR HEART.

TAKE MY HAND.

EVERYBODY GETS TO WIN.

I DON'T NEED TO WIN, *LEOPOLD--*

--SO LONG AS *YOU* LOSE.

STRUCKER-- *I NEED THE SECRETS INSIDE THAT ARMOR!*

AND YOU SHALL HAVE THEM.

WELL, THAT WAS *DUMB.*

DEFIANCE FOR ITS OWN SAKE, I SUPPOSE.

CAN'T LET THAT CLAN OF DIRTBAGS GET THEIR HANDS ON THE HEALING TECHNOLOGY IN MY ARMOR.

CAN'T LIVE TO WATCH--

GRAH--!

SUICIDE.

SO YOU WERE RAISED BY THE COWARD ROGERS.

WHACK

I'D RATHER DIE THAN SEE ANY OF MY POWERS HELP YOU, *FASCIST!*

I DIDN'T GIVE UP, DAD.

THERE WAS JUST NO OTHER WAY TO FIGHT BACK.

CHOOF

NO--YOU'RE *NOT* LEAVING ME ALONE WITH THIS *MESS.*

ELLIE?! YOU GAINED CONTROL OVER THE SYMBIOTE?

THANK MOM AND DAD'S BAKED-IN TENACITY.

STILL--

"--I HAVE EXACTLY *NO IDEA* WHAT I'M DOING."

BROCK! YOU ASSURED ME IF SHE WAS INFECTED WITH THE SYMBIOTE YOU WOULD BE ABLE TO CONTROL HER!

RELAX, LEOPOLD--

"--SSSHE CAN'T FIGHT USSS FOREVER."

THEY'RE GAINING ON US, ELLIE. WE NEED A PLAN.

I'LL FIND US A BOTTLENECK, AND THEN WE TURN AND FIGHT.

NO. THIS ISN'T A FIGHT WE CAN WIN.

WE DO OUR BEST OR WE DIE.

ALSO ON THE TABLE.

MAYBE WE DO OUR BEST *AND* WE DIE.

TWP

THERE'S A BETTER OPTION.

I'M ALL EARS.

NO MORE FIGHTING--WE JUST LEAVE.

I CAME HERE THROUGH A DOORWAY CALLED THE *INFINITE ELEVATOR.*

WE CAN USE IT TO GO BACK TO MY WORLD AND--

AND JUST *GIVE UP?*

TWP

THERE'S NOTHING HERE WE WANT.

AND THERE'S NO POINT EVEN IF THERE WERE. YOU SAW THOSE CROWDS--THESE PEOPLE *LOVE* HYDRA.

BUT IN MY WORLD, STEVE ROGERS WON THE WAR. WE CAN LIVE *FREE*--

WHAT THE HELL--?!

MINDBUBBLES! I'VE READ ABOUT THEM IN DAD'S FILES! DON'T LET THEM TOUCH YOU!

TYLER

THEY'RE COMING TOO FAST!

WHOA--!

KROOOM

OOF--!

--YET YOU CHOOSE TO DIE ALONE IN FAILURE?

WE OFFERED YOU A PLACE IN HYDRA--

CLEAR THE SHOT, IRON NAIL--!

WHUNK

IMBECILE!

GNAK

GRAGH--!

YOU CLOWNS DON'T REALLY DO TEAMWORK, DO YOU?

YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO BEAT ME BY YOURSELF?

I DON'T NEED TO BEAT YOU ALONE, DUMB CHILD--

GNAAT

--THAT'S WHY WE *HEROES* GANG UP.

KWUNGG

THE DRAIN SEES YOUR SOUL LAID BARE--

--TRAPPED BETWEEN THE MAN WHO RAISED YOU AND THE FATHER WHO GAVE YOU LIFE!

BUT STEVE ROGERS ALWAYS KNEW THAT, AT YOUR CORE, YOU ARE A ZOLA!

YOU WILL NEVER BE WHAT HE WANTS IN A SON.

YOU WILL DIE.

HE WILL FORGET YOU.

JOIN YOUR SISTER AND ACCEPT OUR MERCY--

DAD AND I MIGHT NOT SEE EYE-TO-EYE ON EVERYTHING--

WHACK

FWAKT

--BUT HE'D *NEVER* FORGET ME.

EVEN AFTER YOU FAILED TO PROTECT ELLIE?

I HAVE SEEN WHAT FUTURE AWAITS THE TWO OF YOU.

THE MINDBUBBLE WILL GIVE HER EVERYTHING SHE EVER DREAMED OF--

--USING WHAT SHE LOVES MOST TO KILL HER.

THEN I'LL BE THERE *WITH* HER--

KUNG

"--AND WE'LL DIE TOGETHER."

THERE'S MY BOY.

YOU'RE LATE, SON.

IAN!

MOM, DAD... I MISSED YOU SO MUCH.

DAD'S BARBECUING HIS FAMOUS CHICKEN-- I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T MISS THAT.

IT FEELS LIKE IT'S BEEN FOREVER SINCE I LAST SAW YOU. SINCE THE FIGHT--

WE HAD AN ARGUMENT. IT HAPPENS.

BUT IT'S ALL FORGOTTEN NOW.

BUT YOU *WERE* WRONG ABOUT HIS FIGHT BEING POINTLESS, IAN--

--DAD'S WAY OF DOING THINGS IS SIMPLY A COMMITMENT TO A *DIFFERENT* KIND OF DREAM.

IT'S JUST... HE'S FOUGHT SO HARD, FOR SO LONG, AND I DON'T THINK THAT WORLD IS ANY BETTER FOR IT.

OF COURSE IT IS. YOU *JUST* SAW WHAT THE WORLD WOULD BE LIKE IF YOUR FATHER HAD LOST HIS FIGHT TO HYDRA.

YEAH. YOU'RE RIGHT.

IT WAS *AWFUL.*

CROWDS OF PEOPLE WITH NO INDEPENDENT THOUGHT.

NO DESIRE TO SEE THE EVIL ORGANIZATION THEY'D GIVEN THEIR LIVES TO FOR WHAT IT WAS.

BUT YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN RIGHT, IAN.

YOU MIGHT BELONG AMONG THE STRANGE PLANES OF DIMENSION Z.

IT MIGHT NOT BE ABOUT ONE CHOICE BEING *RIGHT* AND THE OTHER *WRONG*...

...IT MIGHT JUST BE ABOUT KNOWING WHERE YOU *FIT*.

YOU WERE SUCH A WONDERFUL BOY AND YOU'VE GROWN INTO SUCH AN AMAZING MAN.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO FOLLOW IN MY FOOTSTEPS TO MAKE ME PROUD.

YOU WANT TO DO THAT?

JUST BE *YOURSELF*.

I LOVE YOU, DAD.

AND WE LOVE YOU, SON.

BLAM

I'M SORRY, ELLIE.

NO--

BLAM

THIS IS THE COWARD'S WAY--!

YOU WANT TO GO BACK OUT THERE, KNOW THIS--

"--NO ONE LEAVES HYDRA HAPPY!"

SHOOM!

MOM--!

JUST A MINDBUBBLE-- TRAPS YOUR MIND IN ANOTHER REALITY AND KILLS YOU WITH YOUR GREATEST DESIRE.

ONLY WAY OUT IS TO KILL YOURSELF FIRST.

C'MON, ELLIE--

SPLAK KA

I'M TAKING YOU TO THE HOME YOU DESERVE.

THERE! THE INFINITE ELEVATOR!

WE'RE ALMOST--

IAN!

KA-TCHOK

OOF--!

ALMOST THERE--!

BVOOM

BA-DOOM

HYDRA NATION

HYDRA

GZAGZAGZ

TNG

FSSCHHH

GHA--

ELLIE--!

I'VE GOT YOU.

IT'S GOING TO BE OKAY.

DZZEET

DZZEET

THUMP

61

616

691

FSSCHHOOOM

FSSCHHOOOM

I'M SORRY, ELLIE.

BUT WE *FAILED.*

LOOK AT WHAT WE ACCOMPLISHED WITH SO MUCH WORKING AGAINST US...THAT'S SOMETHING TO BE *PROUD* OF.

NO--

"--WE TRIED."

KABOOM

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?!

MY MISSILES ALONE COULDN'T HAVE CAUSED THAT BLAST...

...SOME OTHER FUEL SOURCE WITHIN CAUGHT FIRE.

I DON'T CARE WHERE IT CAME FROM-- *JUST PUT IT OUT!*

HIS CORPSE, I NEED IT--TO PICK OUT THE SECRETS INSIDE OF HIS ARMOR!

PSSCHHHHHHHHHH

HE HAS TO BE HERE--SOME REMAINS--!
A SCRAP--
--ANYTHING!

NOTHING.

"GONE, AS IF THEY NEVER EXISTED."
MARVEL

FUTILITY

MARVEL

001

MANDEL
WALSH
WILSON

HANK JOHNSON, AGENT OF... HYDRA™

SECRET WARS

THE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED!

•

THE HEROES OF EARTH-616 AND EARTH-1610 WERE POWERLESS TO SAVE IT!

•

NOW, ALL THAT REMAINS...IS BATTLEWORLD:

A MASSIVE, PATCHWORK PLANET COMPOSED OF THE FRAGMENTS OF WORLDS THAT NO LONGER EXIST, MAINTAINED BY THE IRON WILL OF ITS GOD AND MASTER, VICTOR VON DOOM!

•

EACH REGION IS A DOMAIN UNTO ITSELF!

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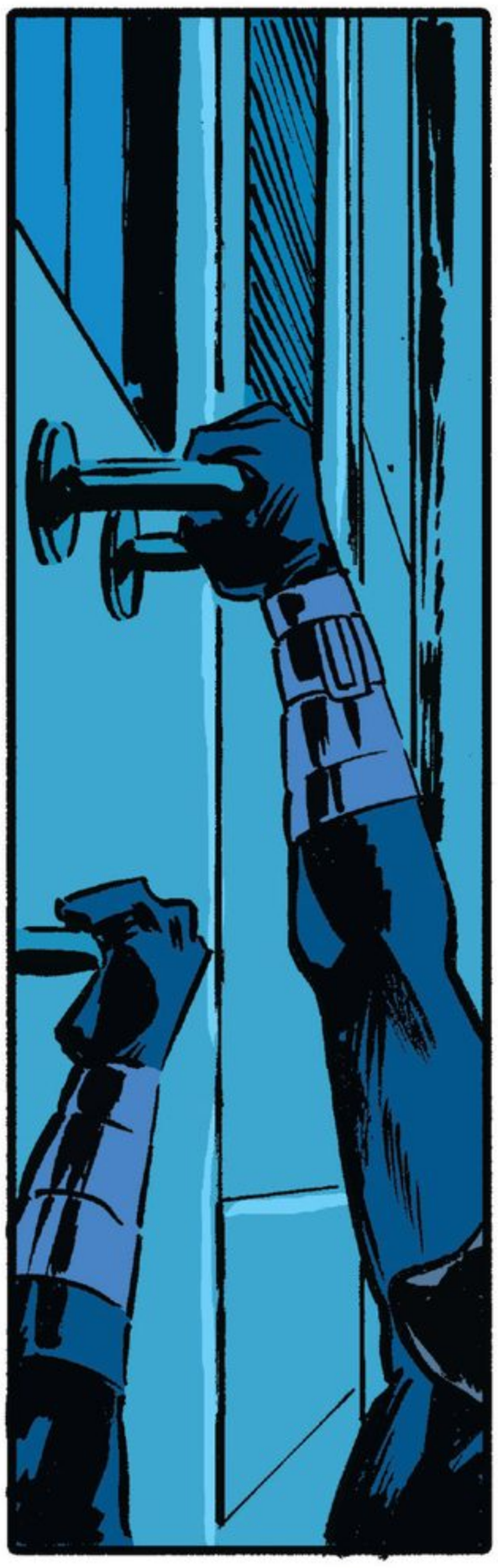
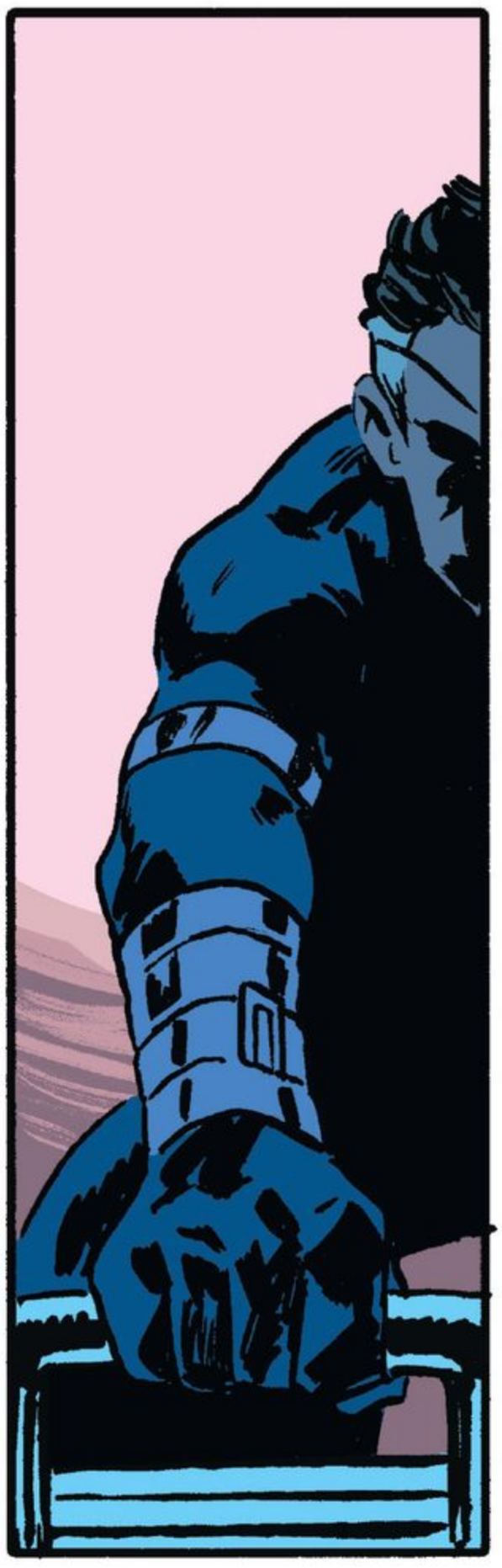
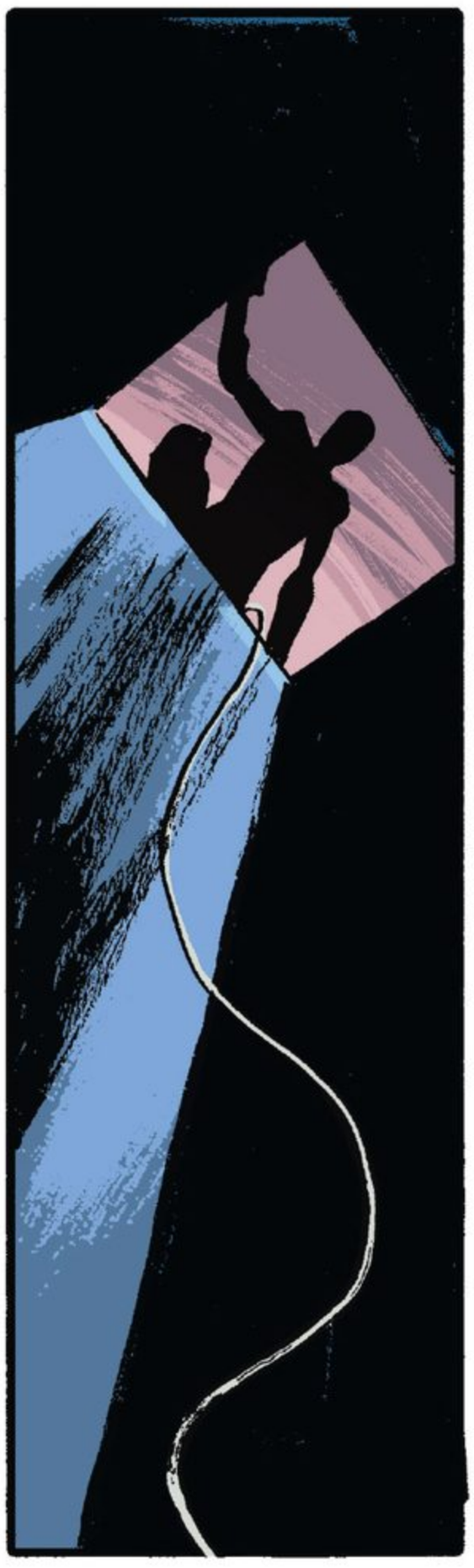
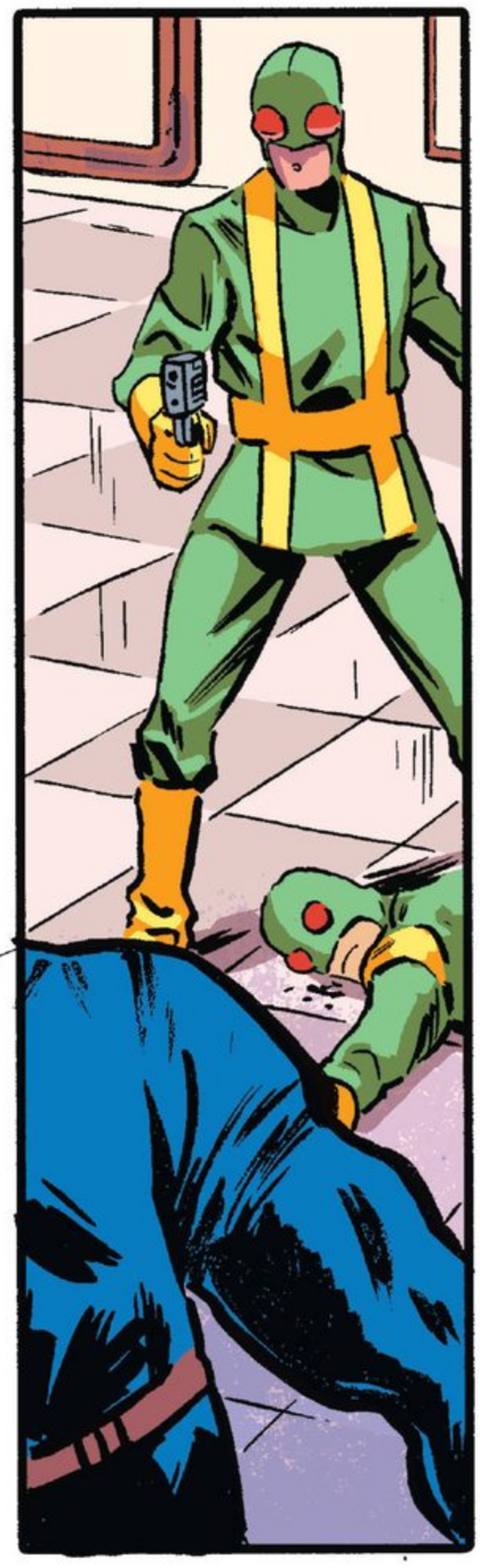
HENRY
HANK
JOHNSON
AFTER
STERANKO





OWWWW.

JOHNSON RESIDENCE, 7260 ZOLA ROAD

OWWWW.

MILK

HEY, DAD, THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH THE TV. MADELINE DID IT.

HANK, DID YOU MAKE THE LUNCHES?

IT WAS FREDDIE.

GAAA!

I'M FINE, THANKS! NICK FURY JUST KICKED ME IN THE HEAD! NO BIG DEAL! DIRECTOR OF S.H.I.E.L.D.!

HE KILLED GERRY!

WHAAAAAAAAAAA!

HERE ARE THE LUNCHES. WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

WHERE I GO EVERY DAY--TAKING THE KIDS TO SCHOOL. AND THEN I'M GOING TO MEET SHANA AFTER. YOU SAID YOU COULD WATCH THE BABY.

727

CAN I HAVE YOUR PHONE, DAD?

I...CAN'T. I FORGOT. WE HAD THE BIG ATTACK AT HEADQUARTERS. SORRY.

EVERY TIME CAPTAIN AMERICA ATTACKS DOESN'T MEAN YOU GET OUT OF WATCHING THE BABY.

SIRI, HOW DO I MAKE MY SISTER DIE?

THIS IS WHY WE NEED A NANNY.

DAAAADDY, MAKE HIM STOP!

WE CAN'T AFFORD A NANNY.

SHANA AND SCOTT HAVE A NANNY.

WELL, SCOTT WORKS FOR A.I.M.

MAYBE YOU SHOULD WORK FOR A.I.M.

BECKY, I'M NOT WORKING FOR THOSE A.I.M.-HOLES. I DON'T WANT TO HAVE THIS ARGUMENT AGAIN.

YOU KNOW, I MIGHT WANT TO GO BACK TO WORK AGAIN SOMEDAY. I WASN'T JUST THE RED SKULL'S PERSONAL ASSISTANT WHEN WE MET.

LOOK, WE DON'T NEED A NANNY. I CAN HELP MORE. JUST NOT TODAY.

I'M GOING TO EAT YOUR HAIR!

I HATE YOUR FACE!

REALLY?

REALLY. HERE YOU GO. DON'T FORGET, THE FUNERAL IS TODAY.

WHAAAA!

♪♫ Amazing grace! How sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me! ♫♪

♪♫ I once was lost, but now am found; was blind, but now I see! ♫♪

WASN'T GERRY IN *SCI-TECH*? THERE MIGHT BE AN OPENING NOW.

NOT HERE.

BY THE WAY, WE NEED TO INVITE SOMEONE TO THAT BORING SCHOOL FUNDRAISER THING.

WHY DO WE HAVE TO GO? YOU JUST CALLED IT BORING.

IF YOU INVITE SOMEONE, IT WILL BE SLIGHTLY LESS BORING.

HANK, PLEASE STOP TRYING TO MAKE ME THE BAD GUY. I'M NOT SOME NAGGING HARPIE. I'M YOUR WIFE.

IS THAT THE HEAD OF *SCI-TECH*? YOU SHOULD SAY HI.

ASHES TO ASHES. DUST TO DUST...DEATH TO S.H.I.E.L.D.!

I'M SO SORRY FOR YOUR LOSS. HAIL HYDRA.

WE SHOULD SAY GOODBYE.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAY GOODBYE. IT TAKES FOREVER. LET'S JUST LEAVE.

WE CAN'T JUST SNEAK OUT.

YES, WE CAN.

IT WILL ONLY TAKE A MINUTE.

I SHOULD HAVE MARRIED THAT GUY FROM THE HAND.

HUFF

RING

IT'S THE KIDS' SCHOOL...

WOLFGANG VON STRUCKER ELEMENTARY

I'M SORRY, WHAT?

YOU SENT YOUR CHILDREN TO SCHOOL WITH PEANUT BUTTER SANDWICHES. WE ARE A PEANUT-FREE SCHOOL.

SINCE WHEN?

SINCE ALWAYS.

THIS IS CRAZY. YOU'RE TELLING ME THAT HYDRA IS SCARED OF A LITTLE PEANUT BUTTER?

YES. AND ALMOND BUTTER. CASHEW, TOO. ALSO, EMMA J. IN YOUR DAUGHTER'S CLASS IS DEATHLY ALLERGIC TO PINEAPPLE.

I CUT UP A PINEAPPLE IN THEIR LUNCHES.

WE DON'T NEED A NANNY.

JR AGENTS
TINY HYDRAS
4
9
4
BALL
STRIKE
OUT
H-E
2
2
1
C'MON, FREDDIE! MAKE ME LOOK LIKE A GOOD DAD!
17
SHOW 'EM WHO'S THE BOSS, CLAY JR.!
SMACK
GOOD GAME, CLAY.
ONLY 14 TOILET BREAKS AND ONE CRYING FIT, THE KIDS ARE REALLY GETTING BETTER.
HEH!
THIS MAY BE A LITTLE FORWARD, BUT WOULD YOU AND YOUR WIFE WANT TO GO TO A CHARITY THING FOR OUR SCHOOL NEXT SATURDAY? IT WILL BE REALLY, REALLY BORING.
SOUNDS TERRIBLE. YES.
ALL RIGHT, JOHNSONS, WE DON'T WANT TO BE LATE FOR THE BIRTHDAY PARTY. WHOSE PARTY IS IT?
CALDER G. FROM THE PARK.
DO I KNOW CALDER G.?
NO.

HAPPY BI

HERE WE ARE... 2263.

UH, DAD...

GO ON AND PLAY. DON'T BE SHY.

HEY THERE. HANK JOHNSON. I COULD REALLY USE ONE OF THOSE RED BULLS.

TIME FOR CAKE!

Happy birthday to you! Happy birthday to you! Happy birthday...

...dear Leo!

LEO?

Happy birthday to you!

WHO'S LEO? WHAT HAPPENED TO CALDER?

UH-OH.

HDAY CALDER
KIDS, LET'S GRAB THE PRESENTS, GET OUT OF HERE AND NEVER TELL MOMMY. I WILL BUY YOU BOTH PONIES!
WHERE IS IT?!
DAD, THE BABY--
WE HAVE TO FIND THE GIFT. I AM NOT GIVING LEO A LEGO SET.
TUMBLE
LOOK!
THAT CREEPY GUY IS STEALING MY PRESENTS!
I'M REALLY SORRY, BUT WE CAME TO THE WRONG PARTY. HAPPY BIRTHDAY, LEO. GOT YOU A LEGO SET.
NO, YOUR BABY IS DRINKING RED BULL.
GLUG GLUG
HIRE A NANNY. I'LL APPLY FOR A RAISE.
GAAAA-FFAAAA-DAAAAA-GAAAAAAA!
YAY.

DID YOU HEAR ABOUT BOB? HE MOVED OVER TO F.O.X.X.

NO!

THEY OWN HIM LOCK, STOCK AND BARREL.

HAIL HYDRA !!

YOU'RE PROBABLY NEXT. I HEARD YOU GOT A BIG RAISE. DO I HAVE TO SALUTE YOU NOW?

ONLY IF YOU DON'T WANT TO BE TORTURED.

HAIL HYDRA !!

HEY, I'VE GOT PLAY-OFF SEATS FOR THE NETS ON SATURDAY. THEY'RE PLAYING THE KNICKS.

HAIL HYDRA !!

CRAP. I HAVE TO GO TO THE WORLD'S MOST BORING SCHOOL CHARITY THING.

HAIL HYDRA !!

HYDRA TOWER, 51st FLOOR

WELCOME TO YOUR NEW JOB, HANK.

I'VE HAD MY EYE ON YOU FOR A LOOOONG TIME. HARD NOT TO NOTICE A PHYSIQUE LIKE YOURS.

THANKS, MADAME HYDRA. BEEN MEANING TO START A NEW DIET.

SWIPE

WHOOPS. I DROPPED SOMETHING. CAN YOU GET IT?

OOOH. THAT'S NICE!

SORRY, MY KNEES MAKE THAT CRACKING SOUND.

WELL, I PICKED UP YOUR PENS. I SHOULD GET GOING. LOTS OF WORK TO DO, WHAT WITH THE RAISE AND THE NEW JOB.

LOTS OF WORK. LOTS OF LATE NIGHTS, HANKY-PANKY.

HANK'S FINE.

I'M HAVING A LITTLE PARTY TOMORROW NIGHT, DROP ON BY.

CAN I BRING MY WIFE?

KINKY.

...AND THEN THE NANNY TOOK THEM FOR ICE CREAM, AND I READ A MAGAZINE. A *MAGAZINE!* HOW'S YOUR NEW BOSS?

HE'S--I MEAN SHE'S GREAT. I SAID HE BECAUSE SHE LOOKS LIKE A MAN. BY THE WAY, WHY AM I RAGE? WHAT AVENGER WAS HE? IT SEEMS KINDA RACIST.

HE WAS THE AVENGER WHOSE COSTUME CAME IN DOUBLE XL.

AVENGERS ASSEMBLE! TRICK OR TREAT!

DO YOU THINK THE KIDS REALIZE THAT SHE-HULK AND CAPTAIN AMERICA ONCE MADE ME PEE BLOOD?

MAYBE THEY WOULD BE IMPRESSED.

LOOK OUT, IT'S THE MASTER OF MAGNETISM, CLAY QUARTERMAIN!

HEY, HANK. LOVE THE COSTUME. VILLAGE PEOPLE, RIGHT?

I'M GLAD WE RAN INTO YOU. SOMETHING CAME UP AND WE CAN'T MAKE THE BORING CHARITY THING NEXT WEEKEND. I'M REALLY SORRY.

NO WORRIES. I WISH I DIDN'T HAVE TO GO.

NEXT TIME! SOMETHING EVEN MORE BORING!

GUESS WHAT, COOP? MY WIFE SAYS WE DON'T HAVE TO GO TO THAT THING ON SATURDAY ANYMORE. I THINK SHE REALLY FELT BAD FOR ME.

HAIL HYDRA!

DO YOU STILL HAVE...

HAIL HYDRA!

...THE NETS TICKETS?

SORRY, HANK.

HAIL HYDRA!

I'M TAKING A GUY FROM MY BOWLING TEAM, CLAY QUARTERMAIN. DO YOU KNOW HIM?

WHAT?

HAIL HYDRA!

HE CANCELED ON *ME.* I DIDN'T GO BECAUSE I WAS GOING WITH HIM. BUT NOW HE'S GOING WITH YOU? THOSE ARE MY TICKETS!

HAIL HYDRA!

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? THEY ARE MY TICKETS.

HAIL HYDRA!

YOU HAVE TO TAKE ME. I WAS INVITED FIRST!

HAIL HYDRA!

YOU SAID YOU COULDN'T GO!

HAIL HYDRA!

SHOVE

€%$%@#$ YOU!

HAIL HYDRA!

HANK, I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD A WIFE. YOU NEVER MENTION HER.

WHA--?

HA! SO FUNNY!

PINCH

HANKY-PANKY HAS BEEN SO HELPFUL WITH OUR PLANS TO DESTROY THE WORLD.

WE ARE REALLY PROUD OF HIM AT HOME.

WHOOPS, SORRY.

NO WORRIES. C'MON, HANKY-PANKY.

FRIENDS OF HYDRA, I INVITED YOU HERE TO CELEBRATE OUR LATEST WEAPON: *THE KISS OF HYDRA!*

TONIGHT, WE WILL DESTROY THE WORLD AND THERE IS NOTHING ANYONE CAN DO ABOUT IT!

CLINK

CLINK

GREAT NAME!

CLINK

SHE'S NOT WEARING ANY UNDERWEAR AGAIN!

ALL WILL BOW BEFORE THE MANY HEADS OF THE HYDRA AND TREMBLE...
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.
WE SHOULD SAY GOODBYE.
NO, NO GOODBYES THIS TIME.
FINE, BUT IT'S RUDE.
HAIL HYDRA
1:59
TICK TICK TICK
ANY CHANCE YOU'RE STILL TALKING TO ME?
LOOK. I'M SORRY. I SHOULD HAVE TOLD YOU ABOUT HER. SHE WOULDN'T LEAVE ME ALONE.
I FORGIVE YOU. BUT YOU'RE STILL IN BIG TROUBLE.
I KNOW.
AVENGERS ASSEMBLE!
RAARRRRRHHH!
RAGE ON!

I'LL TELL THE NANNY SHE'S FIRED. YOU CAN GO BACK TO YOUR OLD JOB.

THANK YOU, BABY. I LOVE YOU SO MUCH.

YOU NEED TO REPORT HER TO HUMAN RESOURCES.

I CAN'T SUE MADAME HYDRA FOR SEXUAL HARASSMENT.

HANK!

FIIIIIINE.

PLUS YOU HAVE TO GO TO THAT CHARITY THING AGAIN. SO FIND SOMEONE TO INVITE.

FIIIIIINE.

THIS IS AGENT QUARTERMAIN. PURSUING ESCAPED HYDRA AGENT.

SORRY, HANK. YOU'RE UNDER ARREST.

THOSE ARE MY PLAY-OFF TICKETS!

MY HERO!

SEE YOU AT LITTLE LEAGUE.

ANY CHANCE YOU STILL HAVE THE SCARLET WITCH COSTUME?

YUP.

HUMAN RESOURCES

LET ME GUESS...MADAME HYDRA?

SHE TREATED ME LIKE I WAS A PIECE OF MEAT.

DID YOU KNOW SHE WAS MARRIED?

THIS IS AWKWARD.

I DIDN'T KNOW YOU TWO WERE MARRIED WHEN I INVITED M.O.D.O.K.

WHAT IS HE TALKING ABOUT, HONEY?

M.O.D.O.K., MRS. M.O.D.O.K., THESE ARE THE GROSSBERGS...

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, GUESS HOW MANY MARBLES ARE IN THE FISHBOWL. FIVE DOLLARS A GUESS. AND REMEMBER, ALL THE MONEY IS GOING TO OUR SCHOOLS.

THERE ARE 987 MARBLES IN THE FISHBOWL.

I WANT A DIVORCE.

YOU'RE NOT STILL UPSET, HANK?

I'M SORRY I YELLED AT YOU.

I CAN'T BELIEVE QUARTERMAIN ARRESTED ME.

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

I CAN GET US TWO COURTSIDE SEATS FOR THE NETS NEXT WEEK IF YOU'RE INTERESTED.

ARE YOU KIDDING? I NEVER SAT COURT-SIDE.

TINGG

HEY, WHAT'S THAT--

OWWWW.

I WONDER IF I CAN STILL GET THE TICKETS?

THE END!

#1 VARIANT BY
JUAN DOE

#2 VARIANT BY

RON GARNEY & MATT MILLA

#3 VARIANT BY

DAVID AJA

HANK JOHNSON, AGENT OF HYDRA #1 VARIANT BY

MICHAEL WALSH & MATTHEW WILSON

#1 ANT-SIZED VARIANT BY

PASQUAL FERRY & JASON KEITH

#1 DESIGN VARIANT BY

ROLAND BOSCHI

MARVEL

WELCOME TO THE NIGHTMARE!

HAIL HYDRA

Safety through obedience. Strength in conformity. Hydra is watching.

This is Hydra's New York — the city that had better sleep after curfew if it knows what's good for it. But when Ian Rogers, the hero named Nomad, finds himself in this rotten Big Apple, he will challenge its regime of terror! Nomad is no stranger to hellish surroundings — but in Hydra's Battleworld domain, he will face a new kind of nightmare in the form of a very personal foe with an all-too-familiar face: the Sentinel of Subjugation called Captain Hydra! As Secret Wars rages, Nomad fights impossible odds. Can one man defeat a world? Or will he be forced to…Hail Hydra?! Plus: Hank Johnson, agent of Hydra, will make you look at faceless henchmen in a whole new light!

"A RARE PERSPECTIVE OF *SECRET WARS*." — *ComicSpectrum.com*

COLLECTING *HAIL HYDRA* #1-4, WRITTEN BY RICK REMENDER AND ILLUSTRATED BY ROLAND BOSCHI, PLUS *HANK JOHNSON, AGENT OF HYDRA* #1.

SECRET WARS

T+

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